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# requests

hiii <3

need requests!! i have like... no ideas.

information:

roles i can do?

apprentice x apprentice

warrior x apprentice

warrior x warrior

and obviously deputy, medicine cat, leader, etc.

no kits!!

plots i can do:

love

lust

rape

incest

romantic interaction (no naughty stuff, just kissy and flirt)

and i can do combinations

QNA

Q: Can you do oc x oc?

A: Yep!

Q: Can you do canon x non canon?

A: Depends if it interests me, but most likely not.

Q: Is there a way I can increase my chance on my request getting picked?

A: Yes! Please write your request descriptively and nicely. Otherwise, it might be a request I'll do later. Or never.

Q: How do i write it descriptively?

A: With the template below this! (If it's for a oc) Or find your own way to make it detailed. That's fine too!

Allegiance:

Role:

Name:

Sex:

Gender:

Pronouns (Optional):

Sexuality (Optional):

Appearance:

Personality:

Backstory (Optional):

(same template with other oc)

Template for storyline:

Cat 1:

Cat 2:

Plot:

Details:

Timeline (Optional):

The optionals make the story more detailed. If you don't want to fill them in, that's alright.

Any questions? Write down here.

Thank you for requesting. x

# bluestar and tigerclaw (rape)

[image]

the sun shined inside the leaders den, revealing tigerclaws large paw. his eyes were narrowed and cold as he stared at the exit of the den, waiting. eventually, bluestar padded cautiously in with a small sparrow. she dropped the sparrow and stared back at tigerclaw, just more calmly.

"so?" bluestar waited. tigerclaws eyes dropped down to the floor, staring at the bloody sparrow. "im not hungry." tigerclaw said, glaring. "neither am i. i just thought if we were having a meeting, it'd be nice to have some lunch." bluestar replied, her tail flicking around her paws.

"i wanted to talk about your leadership." tigerclaw responded back. bluestars head tilted, almost daring him to continue.

"i feel like you havent been trying lately. trying as a leader, to maintain the clans strength and health." tigerclaw went on, and tugged at the sparrows poor clawed up wing.

"are you trying, bluestar?" he slightly smirked, and bluestar almost immediately responded with a quiet hiss. "dont antagonize me, tigerclaw. do you want to be demoted?" bluestar threatened. her

claw stuck to tigerclaws arm, but she didn't actually claw at him.

tigerclaw stayed stiff. they stared at each other, glaring. bluestar hooked her claw off of tigerclaws pelt, and grunted awkwardly. right after, tigerclaw slapped at her cheek with sharpened claws, and lunged after her falling.

she struggled to be free of the attack, and she mostly growled and hissed, but tigerclaw had a good grip of her. "TIGERCLFF—" bluestar yowled, but tigerclaw shut her up with the sparrow she brought. he shoved it in her mouth as she teared up with wide eyes. he smirked, and said nothing. he also struggled to keep her under his pelt, so he dug in her shoulders.

she almost stopped completely, but she still squirmed. she cried and cried, but the sparrow kept her quiet. he looked down to her core, and grinned. "i almost thought of killing you." he finally spoke. "but it looks like the both of us are bored, cause it seems your in heat." tigerclaw whispered in her face. bluestar still tried to get out of his grasp, but nothing worked.

tigerclaw chuckled a little, before digging himself inside her core, thrusting in and out. he moaned a bit, and continued. harder, and harder. bluestar grunted, but she still squirmed. he rubbed his member against her walls passionately, making bluestar moan a little.

tigerclaw hissed loudly and slashed her cheek again. "SHUT UP!" he growled in her face. bluestar stopped, starting to accept her fate, but still crying. he thrusted in again, and left his member inside her core for some seconds. "uhh~ god, bluestar, your.. uh~ a lot loose than i expected." tigerclaw managed to whisper, as he continued to thrust in and hump her as lovingly as any normal cat would. "Mmh~ uh~uhhhh~~"

bluestar cried more. tigerclaw growled and stopped, he took his member out and raked her stomach with his claw. "I SAID SHUT UP! can you seriously do ANYTHING other then whine, whine and whine? this is what you deserve." tigerclaw hissed. he took the sparrow out her mouth and spoke again.

"open your mouth wide, bluestar." tigerclaw ordered, but all bluestar could do was stare and cry. tigerclaw crouched closer to her head and thrusted his member inside.he thrusted in and out, wiggling it inside as well. bluestar screamed and cried. "suck it." he said.

bluestar froze. tigerclaw stared at her and yelled again. "SUCK IT!" so bluestar sucked a bit, which did not please him. "HARDER, GODDAMNIT. YOUR SO USELESS!" he growled. bluestars tears ran down her face so swiftly, as more kept running and running. she sucked harder, which made tigerclaw moan. "oh~ uhh~" tigerclaw started thrusting again, fucking her mouth. tigerclaw tried to hold in his cum, but in the end, he cummed all over bluestar. he let it spray all over her. "if you tell anyone, ANYONE, this will happen again i swear." tigerclaw left the den, and left bluestar in blood and cum.

657 words

# firepaw x sandpaw (lust)

firepaw padded into the apprentice den, following behind graypaw who was carrying a tiny mouse. "what a crazy day!" graypaw chuckled as he lay down on his bed. "right? i really would have

never expected to find that badg-" firepaw replied but was cut off by a rude feminine voice.

"can you guys shut?" the pale tabbys small head rose up in the moonlight that evaded the den. "dear starclan, why do you smell so horrible?" sandpaw judged as she jerked her head to the ground.

graypaw silently growled as he started cleaning himself. "well, we just got back from a hunting patrol and we found a badger." firepaw explained, but was cut off for the second time. "don't tell her!" graypaw hissed. sandpaw looked at them confused. "okay." she responded, staring at graypaw and he stared back.

firepaw settled down into his itchy bed, and he started licking his wound that was treated with cobweb earlier. he looked over his shoulder to look at graypaw, but found he was already sleeping — and in such an awkward position too. firepaw opened his mouth to sigh, but smelled something.

it smelled like...sandpaw — sandpaw in heat?! firepaw turned to look at her sleeping uncomfortably, and he could tell she was still awake. firepaw gulped and he looked over to the other cats in the den, seeing they were all passed out. firepaw got up and tried taking one step, before being interrupted. for the third time.

"don't." sandpaw growled. firepaw completely froze and he put his paw down. "wh?-" firepaw was commonly cut off. "i said dont." sandpaw threw her head to look at firepaw. "uhm." firepaw was confused, and had no idea what to do.

"i... i dont... do you— do-" firepaw just stopped talking and the two apprentices stared at each other. "do you need help?" firepaw asked finally, and quite awkwardly. "what?!" sandpaw hissed. "what do you mean?" sandpaw swiftly got up and backed away.

"i- i just- we- i didnt mean... like, do you just- need help?" firepaw panicked. sandpaw stared at him with a startled face. "with my heat? what do you mean? are you trying to say something?" sandpaw said in her offended tone.

"i dont know! im just asking? do you need help with it in like- any

way?" firepaw asked. "well- i- uh..." sandpaw started acting weird. "uh- i dont..." she started becoming quiet, and the two just stared. not knowing how to respond, or what to say.

sandpaw opened her mouth to say something, but she kinda just froze. she looked away and perked her ears, then pinned them against her head. "okay... i uh, i dont know if i can sleep like this... i might need... help." sandpaw said slowly, and not at all very calmly. a little panic was in her voice, and firepaw could tell.

firepaw looked away awkwardly. "what do you need?" sandpaw stared at him with desperate eyes. "uh... o...okay, get over here." sandpaw invited him to her moss bed, and firepaw hesitated for a few seconds, then walked slowly over.

sandpaw looked away awkwardly before laying on her back, and slowly revealing her hot core. firepaw instantly got flustered. "wh-what do you want me to do?" firepaw awkwardly asked. "just... put your penis inside." sandpaw whispered. firepaw stared and then put himself in between her, aiming slowly to get in perfectly. "uh, i dont know how to do this." sandpaw admitted before he shot himself in.

"me neither." firepaw said, and thrusted himself slowly in. "uh!~" sandpaw moaned, and firepaw continued to thrust slowly, and wiggled himself inside a little. "mmh~ ohh~ ff...~ faster~" sandpaw whispered. firepaw thrusted in faster repeatedly, and did it a little harder too.

"uh~ gosh..~" firepaw groaned a little as he continued, and started to thrust in a little more confidently. sandpaw opened her legs out more, and she started moaning a ton. the sounds were weird to firepaw, but he liked it a bit, so he did it rougher. "uhh!!~ firepaw..~ oh my starclan..~" sandpaw stuck out her tongue a little while moaning.

firepaw started to hit her sweet spot, which made sandpaw buck her legs in rhythm to firepaws humps. they both started to becoming a moaning mess, as firepaw dug in harder and sandpaw continuously moaned louder. "ahh~ firepaw... your so good at this~" sandpaw whispered in between moans. firepaw started to hump inside her slower, but harder, making every thrust count.

it made sandpaw go crazy, as she started to kick her legs wildly. sandpaw moaned louder, and her tail started lashing furiously. firepaw grunted with almost each thrust as his dick got more veiny and wet inside her core.

as firepaw was thrusting, he felt his member harden a lot. "uhh~ sandpaw~ i think im gonna..." firepaw struggled to say anything, as he was feeling too much pleasure. sandpaw already knew what he was gonna say, so she hissed. "get off!" and firepaw immediately stopped pinning her on the ground, and jumped off.

sandpaw scrambled to her paws even though firepaw had already gotten off. their fur was both messy and hot, and firepaws dick was a lot more noticeable. they both stared at each other, breathing heavily.

"im so sorry." firepaw blurted out, and sandpaw said nothing. "i didnt mean to hurt you! i wouldnt have done that if it was gonna harm you- im really sorry sandpaw." firepaw padded towards her, and sandpaw started to relax. "no, it's okay- i didnt wanna risk having kits this young but i think you helped. i feel a bit better." sandpaw awkwardly said.

firepaw didn't know what to say. he just stared at her. "no, i— i understand. i think. i wouldnt want to either." firepaw smiled. sandpaw didnt do anything after that but stare. "okay, well, thanks. night." sandpaw walked to her moss bed, obviously feeling flustered and REALLY embarrassed.

firepaw stared at her, feeling slightly betrayed and also pretty embarrassed. he frowned and also padded back to his bed. he lied down and curled himself into a ball, wanting to cry. he couldn't believe they just done that and... sandpaw just casually saying those last words. he wanted to talk about this, but he felt too embarrassed to. and it seemed sandpaw did as well.

the next morning, firepaw got up, and yawned. he felt his thighs sore. he got up slowly and stretched, then turned his head to sandpaw. but, he didnt because she wasn't there. she was gone. he looked over to graypaws bed and of course, he was still asleep. firepaw sighed and walked out the den.

the sky looked so beautiful. it was a dark, pale light pink with gray pink clouds everywhere. it was dawn, and dawn was always so pretty. firepaw looked over to the fresh kill pile and walked to it to grab a bird or squirrel, but when he got there he smelled sandpaws heat scent again, although it didnt smell as desperate as it did last night. less strong.

firepaw looked to the exit of the camp and saw footsteps. tiny ones, and he couldn't tell if it was sandpaws or not, but it smelled like hers, so he guessed it was. he followed them until it disappeared deep in the forest. sandpaws scent got stronger, and he follows it to tall pines, where he saw sandpaw.

sandpaw was crouching and crawling, about to lunge on a bird, when she jumped up and suddenly sniffed firepaw! the bird quickly flew away and sandpaw immediately turned to firepaw in anger. "are you serious? did you see how big that bird was? why are you following me!" sandpaw shouted at him, extremely mad.

"im sorry! i didnt mean to." firepaw backed away, and stared with shame. sandpaw stared back and her gaze calmed down. "whatever. what do you want? i can tell you came here on purpose." sandpaw asked.

"i wanted to talk about last night. your acting completely unfazed! its like you wanna forget about it." firepaw said with a hint of angry in his voice. "well, i do. can you leave me alone now?" sandpaw hissed. "what? is that it? you just wanna forget about that? its bothering me that you just... like - completely and casually went to bed like nothing happened at all!" firepaw shouted.

"i dont want to talk about it!" sandpaw pushed firepaw out of her way and ran back to camp, or wherever. firepaw stared at her and then yelled again. "but i do!" hoping she'd hear him.

later in the day, firepaw  walked inside the den with a big squirrel and saw no cat was in there—but sandpaws scent. and sandpaw! she was grooming herself on her bed and they both froze at the sight of each other. "can we talk?" firepaw asked calmly.

sandpaw stared. "fine." she said. firepaw walked over to her and sat

down in front of her, dropping the squirrel. "im sorry." sandpaw spoke first. "i didnt wanna make you feel bad about helping me with my heat, or mad after i acted like that. it was actually really stupid and just bad." sandpaw said, looking away.

"and im also sorry about that last moment when i told you to get off.. i know it felt really unsatisfying, i was just scared of the possibility that i couldve become pregnant."

firepaw felt a little surprised, but he smiled a bit. "its okay. you don't have to be sorry for that, i understand if you felt unsafe. i just wanted to help you out." sandpaw looked back at him and smiled. "thanks. i dont want to ever talk about it again." sandpaw said while smiling, and they both chuckled a bit.

1599 words